



II

SNOW

Lyrics

*Snow.
Snow.
In silence seeming,
Screaming.
She saw snow.
Wind. Wind blows.
And there she waits,
An aching in her bones.*

*Lost.
Arms floating.
Not caring.
Tides rise and fall.*

*And she sang low
To seeds beneath the snow.
And there she waits,
An aching in her bones.*

*And she sang low
To seeds beneath the snow.*

Snow.

Snow.

Snow!

*And if the cold of night
Should fall,
The gift is this.
The gift is this.*

*And she sang low:
The gift is this.
The gift is this.*

*Oh, lost.
Arms floating.
Not caring.
Tides rise and fall.*

*And she sang low
To seeds beneath the snow.
And there she sits,
An aching in her bones.*

*The gift is this.
The gift is this.
The gift is this.*

*And she sang low
To seeds beneath the snow.*

Snow.